NEW BATTLE OF THE PLANETS STORY STARTS INSIDE!

15p.

TV COMIC

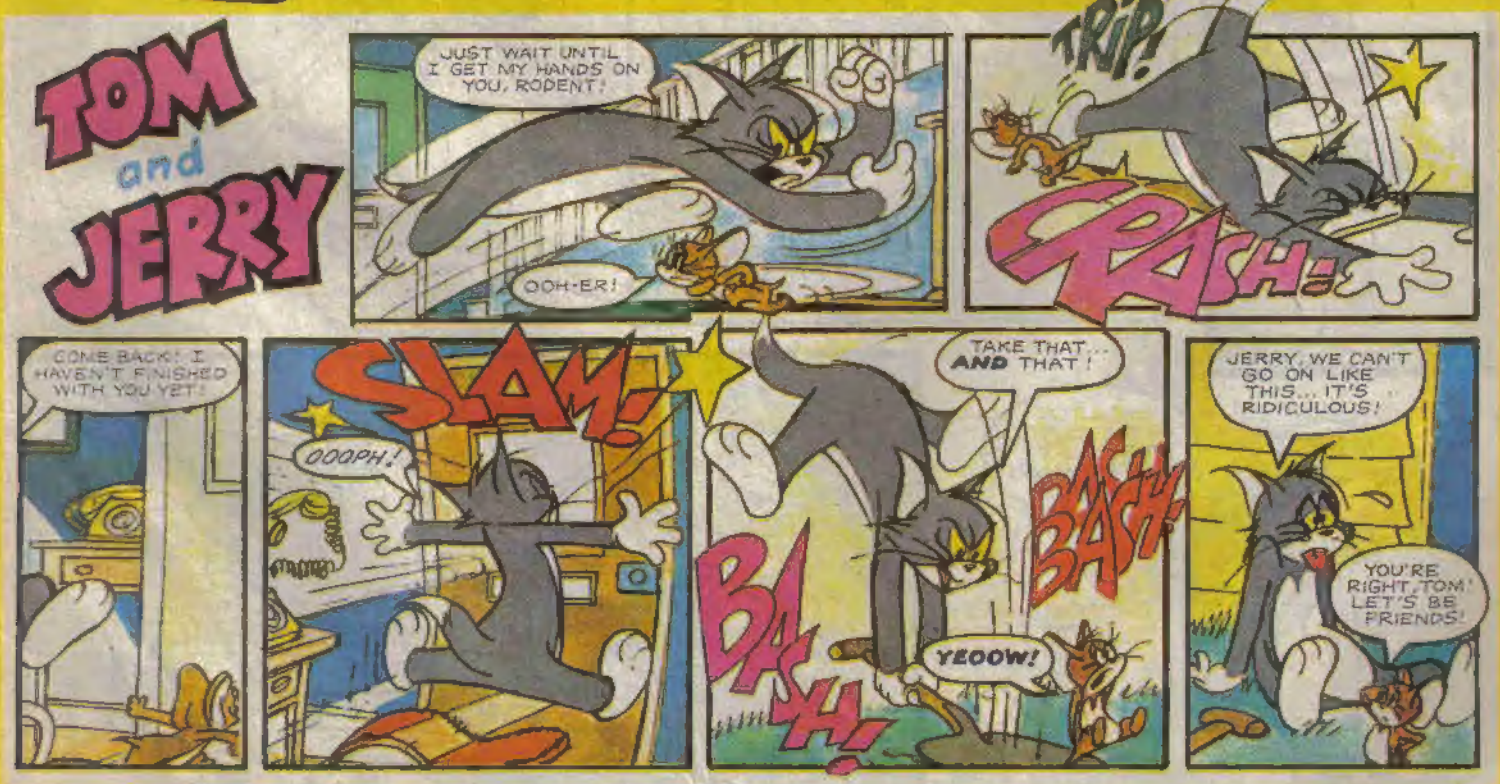
Number 1555

Every Friday 9th October 1981

EARTH'S PROTECTORS-

G-FORCE!

TOM and JERRY



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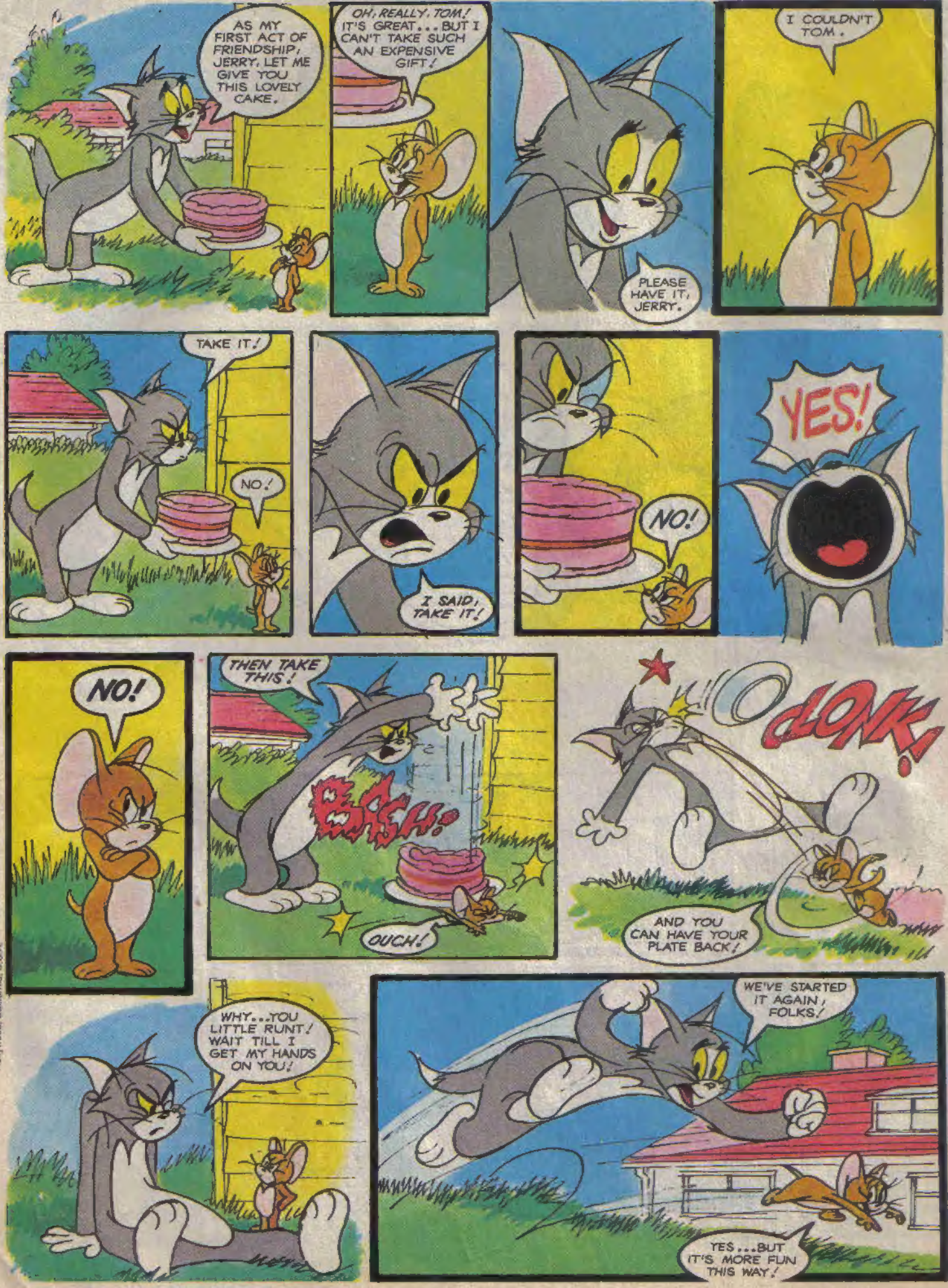
AS MY FIRST ACT OF FRIENDSHIP, JERRY, LET ME GIVE YOU THIS LOVELY CAKE.
OH, REALLY, TOM! IT'S GREAT... BUT I CAN'T TAKE SUCH AN EXPENSIVE GIFT!
PLEASE HAVE IT, JERRY.
I COULDN'T TOM.
TAKE IT!
NO!
I SAID, TAKE IT!
NO!
YES!
NO!
THEN TAKE THIS!
BASH!
OUCH!
DONK!
AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR PLATE BACK!
WHY...YOU LITTLE RUNT! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
WE'VE STARTED IT AGAIN, FOLKS!
YES...BUT IT'S MORE FUN THIS WAY!

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BASIL BRUSH

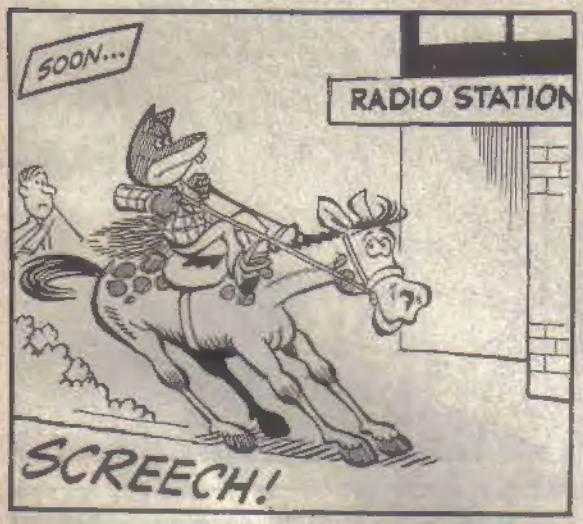
A HAPPY BIRTHDAY, CHUMMERS!
COR! A TRANSISTOR RADIO!

AND AS A SPECIAL SURPRISE, I'VE ASKED SID STEREO THE LOCAL RADIO DISC-JOCKEY TO PLAY YOU A RECORD AT 9·30!

BUT BY 9·45...
NOW HERE'S A REQUEST FOR GRANNY SMITH...
HE HASN'T PLAYED MY REQUEST!

I'M NOT PUTTING UP WITH THAT! I'M GOING TO THE RADIO STATION TO TELL HIM OFF!
BUT GUV, THE CAR'S BROKEN DOWN!

SO WHAT? MY HORSE WILL GET ME THERE!


SOON...
RADIO STATION
SCREECH!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA NOT PLAYING MY REQUEST!
B-BUT I CAN'T PLAY THEM ALL!
ON THE AIR

PLAY IT OR ELSE!
HE'S REALLY MAD! I'M OFF!

I'LL ESCAPE ON THIS HORSE!

HELP!
HA-HA! CALLS HIMSELF A DISC-JOCKEY! HE CAN'T EVEN RIDE A HORSE!

SO...
HALLO, LISTENERS! SID STEREO HAS HAD TO GALLOP AWAY, SO HERE'S A REQUEST FOR CHUMMERS OF BRUSH MANOR WISHING HIM A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
COR!

BARNEY BEAR

JUST LOOK AT THAT BEACH! IT'S DESERTED! YET WHEN WE WERE HERE IN AUGUST IT WAS CROWDED WITH THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!
YES, BUT THAT WAS IN THE HOT, SUNNY SUMMER!
IT'S NOT REALLY COLD TODAY. LET'S HAVE A DECKCHAIR EACH.
MEANWHILE, AT THE BACK OF TOWN...
IT'S NICE TO BE ABLE TO SEE THE SEA FROM YOUR BEDROOM WINDOW, EVEN IF IT IS A COUPLE OF MILES AWAY!
EH?! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
MARTHA! QUICK! WHERE'S MY COAT?
I WASHED IT YESTERDAY, SID. IT NEEDS IRONING!
HURRY, MARTHA! HURRY!
I MUST HAVE A QUICK SHAVE WHILE MARTHA'S IRONING!
MY BIKE HAS A PUNCTURE! I'LL RING FOR A TAXI!
YOUR COAT'S READY, SID!
SOON...
TO THE BEACH AND STEP ON IT!
TAXI
HOW PEACEFUL IT ALL IS!
PERFECT! QUIET... NOBODY ABOUT TO DISTURB US!
HEM!
THAT'LL BE TWENTY PENCE EACH, PLEASE!

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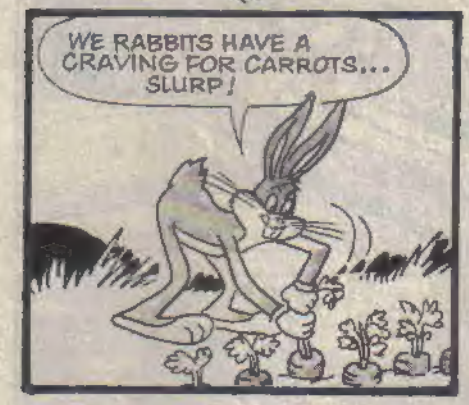
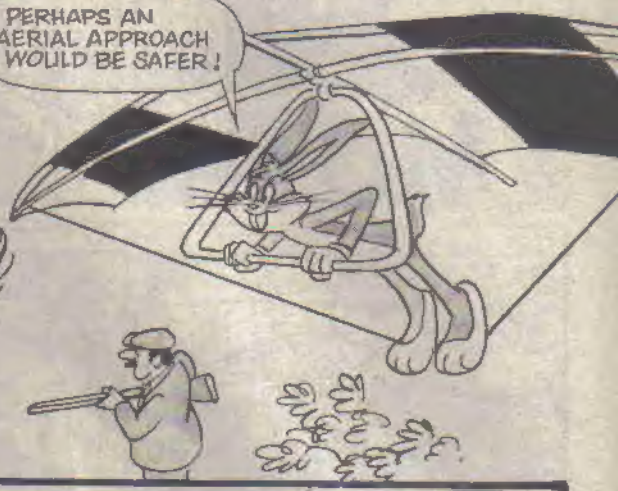
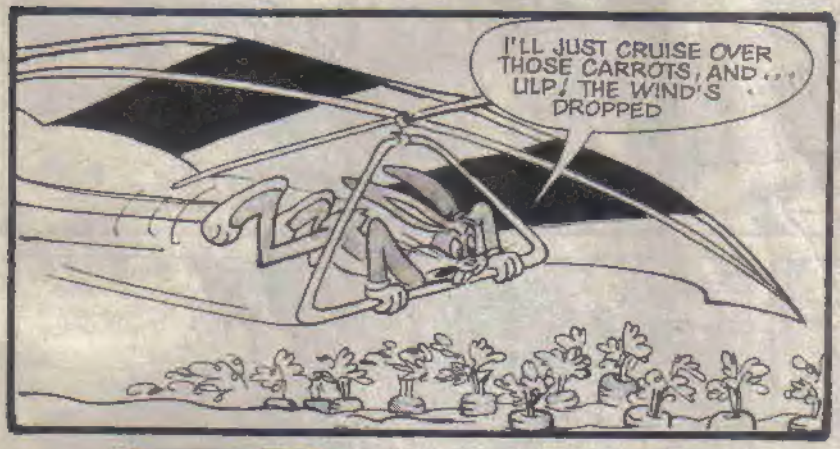
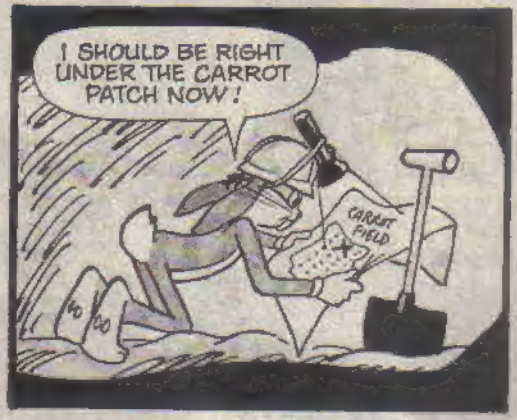
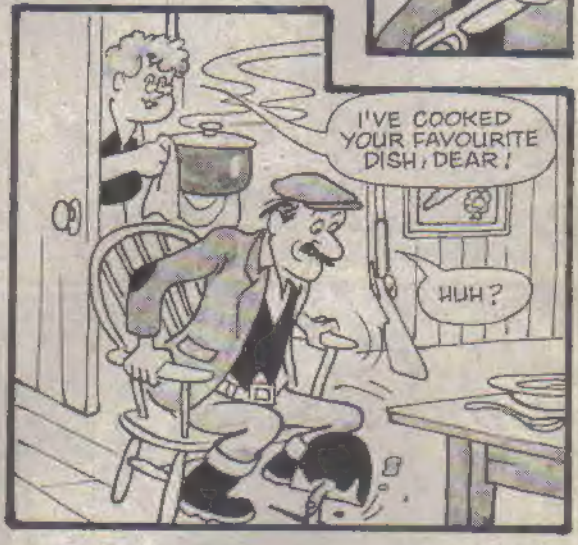
The BUGS BUNNY show











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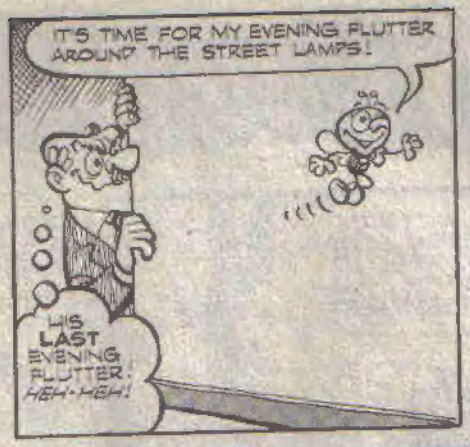
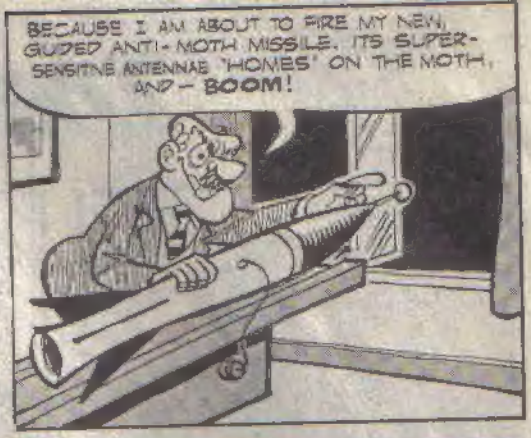
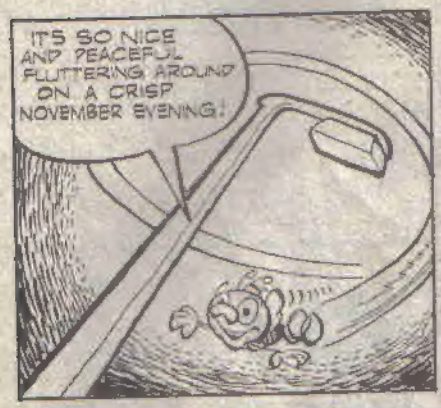
MIGHTY MOTH


IT'S TIME FOR MY EVENING FLUTTER AROUND THE STREET LAMPS!
THIS LAST EVENING FLUTTER. HEH-HEH!


BECAUSE I AM ABOUT TO FIRE MY NEW, GUIDED ANTI-MOTH MISSILE. ITS SUPER-SENSITIVE ANTENNAE 'HOMES' ON THE MOTH, AND — BOOM!


IT'S SO NICE AND PEACEFUL FLUTTERING AROUND ON A CRISP NOVEMBER EVENING!

...5...4...3...
2...1...ZERO!

WHOOSH!

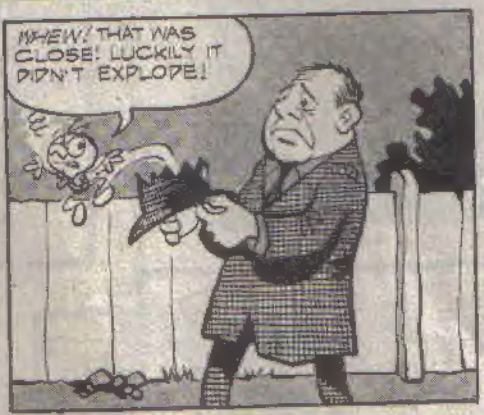
EEK!

I'M A LITTLE BIT FASTER THAN THAT ROCKET BUT I'M GETTING PUFFED!

EXCUSE ME, CONSTABLE!

SLAM!
I SHOULD BE SAFE HIDING IN A POLICEMAN'S HELMET!
?

WHOOSH!

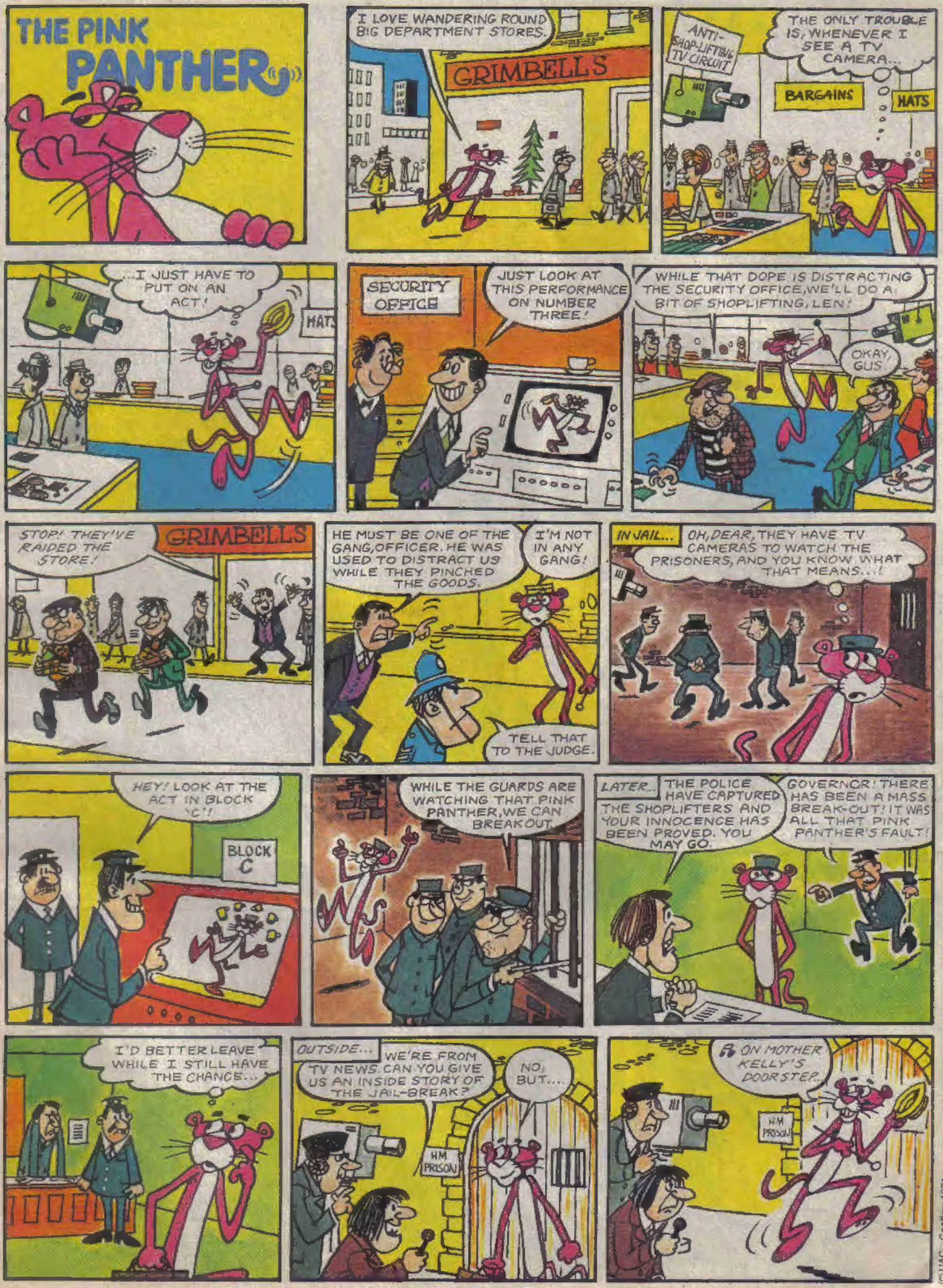

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! LUCKILY IT DIDN'T EXPLODE!

EXCUSE ME, OFFICER. HAVE YOU SEEN A GUIDED MISSILE FLYING AROUND? IT'S ABOUT SO BIG!
OH, SO IT'S YOURS, IS IT? YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME!

AT THE POLICE STATION...
A GUIDED MISSILE? I DON'T BELIEVE IT.
IT'S TRUE, SARGE...
LOOKOUT!
WANTED

BANG!

IT WORKED! MY ANTI-MOTH GUIDED MISSILE TRACKED THAT MOTH DOWN!
GUIDE HIM TO THE CELLS, CONSTABLE, BEFORE I EXPLODE.


THE PINK PANTHER
I LOVE WANDERING ROUND BIG DEPARTMENT STORES.
GRIMBELLS
ANTI-SHOP-LIFTING TV CIRCUIT
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS, WHENEVER I SEE A TV CAMERA...
BARGAINS
HATS
...I JUST HAVE TO PUT ON AN ACT!
HATS
SECURITY OFFICE
JUST LOOK AT THIS PERFORMANCE ON NUMBER THREE!
WHILE THAT DOPE IS DISTRACTING THE SECURITY OFFICE, WE'LL DO A BIT OF SHOPLIFTING, LEN!
OKAY, GUS!
STOP! THEY'VE RAIDED THE STORE!
GRIMBELLS
HE MUST BE ONE OF THE GANG, OFFICER. HE WAS USED TO DISTRACT US WHILE THEY PINCHED THE GOODS.
I'M NOT IN ANY GANG!
TELL THAT TO THE JUDGE.
IN JAIL...
OH, DEAR, THEY HAVE TV CAMERAS TO WATCH THE PRISONERS, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...!
HEY! LOOK AT THE ACT IN BLOCK 'C'!
BLOCK C
WHILE THE GUARDS ARE WATCHING THAT PINK PANTHER, WE CAN BREAKOUT.
LATER...
THE POLICE HAVE CAPTURED THE SHOPLIFTERS AND YOUR INNOCENCE HAS BEEN PROVED. YOU MAY GO.
GOVERNOR! THERE HAS BEEN A MASS BREAK-OUT! IT WAS ALL THAT PINK PANTHER'S FAULT!
I'D BETTER LEAVE WHILE I STILL HAVE THE CHANCE...
OUTSIDE...
WE'RE FROM TV NEWS. CAN YOU GIVE US AN INSIDE STORY OF THE JAIL-BREAK?
NO, BUT....
H.M. PRISON
ON MOTHER KELLY'S DOORSTEP.
H.M. PRISON
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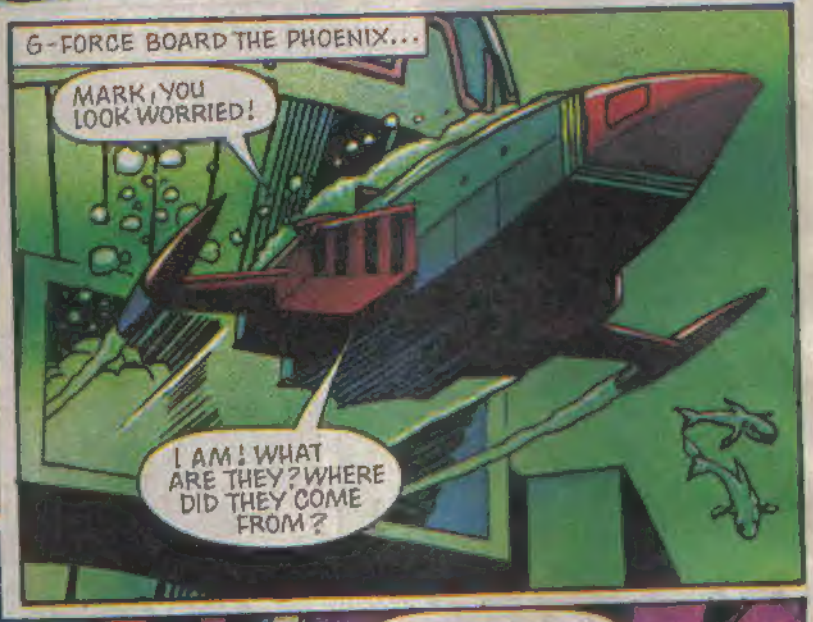
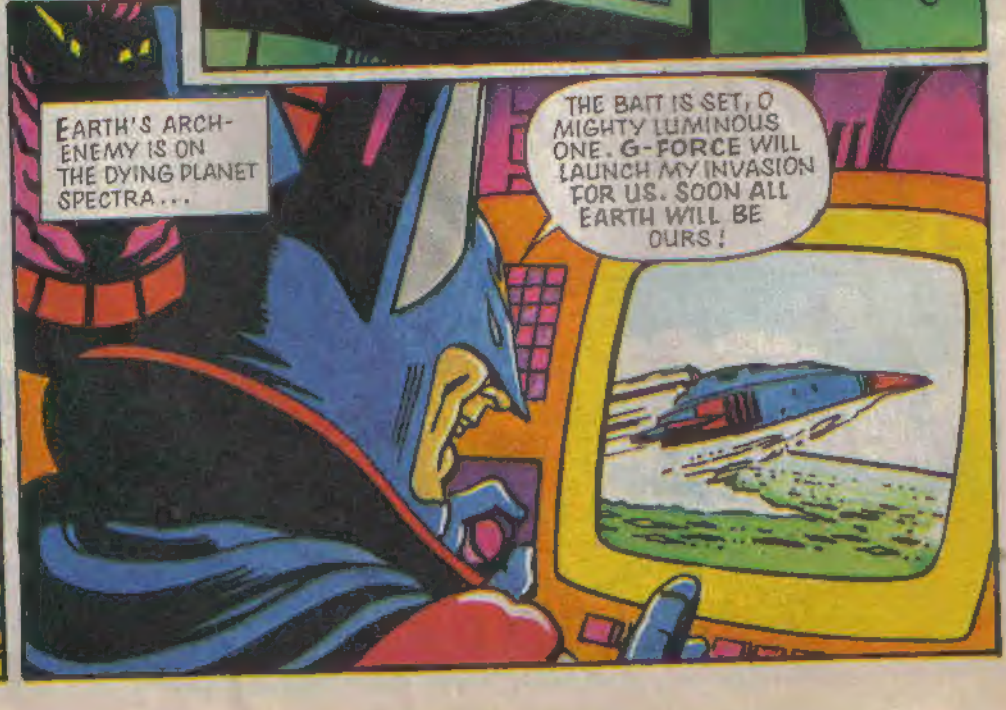
BATTLE OF THE PLANETS




EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY IS ON THE DYING PLANET SPECTRA...
THE BAIT IS SET, O MIGHTY LUMINOUS ONE. G-FORCE WILL LAUNCH MY INVASION FOR US. SOON ALL EARTH WILL BE OURS!

ZOLTAR, MY SERVANT YOU HAVE PROMISED BEFORE. BE WARNED. THIS PROMISE HAD BETTER BE HONOURED.
THE FLOWERS OF DESTRUCTION CANNOT FAIL!
THERE THEY ARE! THEY'RE FANTASTIC!
I THINK IT SAFER TO DESTROY THEM, PRINCESS.
LASER BANK— FIRE!
ON TARGET!
WOW! SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING!
THEY LOOK LIKE SEEDS FLYING EVERYWHERE!
THE LASERS SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED THEM!
A SPACESHIP HAS LEFT PLANET SPECTRA...
THOSE G-FORCE OAFS ACTED JUST AS I HOPED I'LL TEACH THEM TO CROSS SWORDS WITH ZOLTAR!
JUST WHAT IS ZOLTAR'S EVIL PLAN? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK.
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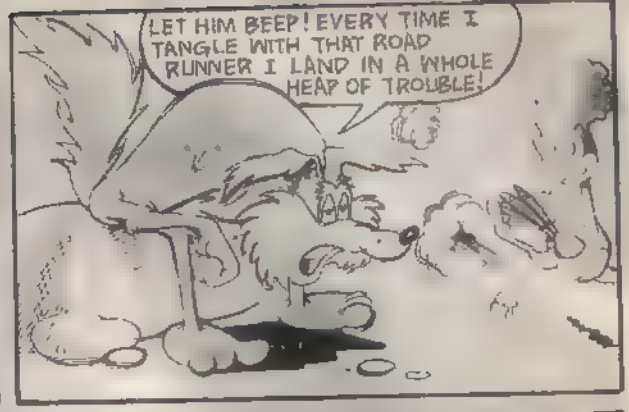
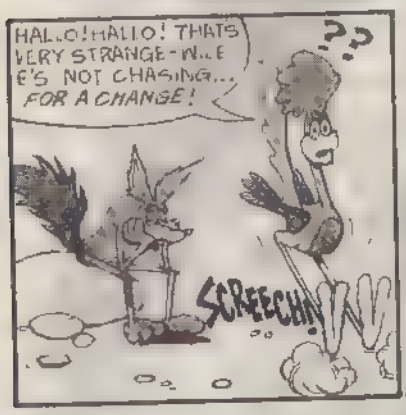
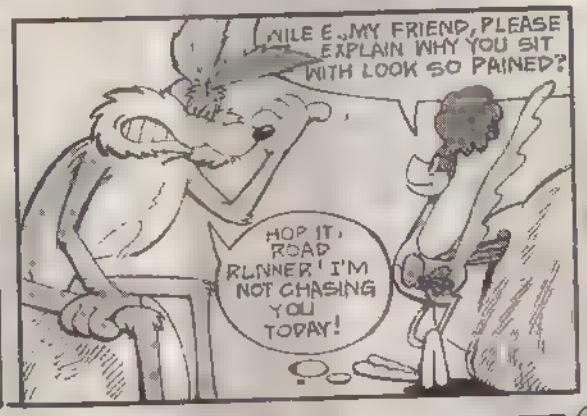
The BISTO KIDS
ISN'T IT A BIT LATE IN THE YEAR FOR CAMPING OUT?
RUBBISH! IT'S A LOVELY DAY!
BUT THE WEATHER CAN CHANGE SUDDENLY IN THE AUTUMN!
WE HAVE EVERY THING WE NEED FOR ALL WEATHERS!
COR! THE WIND IS GETTING UP!
LET'S GET INSIDE!
LUCKY WE PUT UP THE TENT CORRECTLY!
CRASH! BOOM!
THE WIND HAS DROPPED!
YES, NOW THE FOG'S CLOSING IN!
UNTIL...
NOW THE FOG IS CLEARING IT'S STARTED TO SNOW!
MOST UNUSUAL AT THIS TIME OF YEAR!
I THINK WE OUGHT TO ABANDON OUR CAMPING EXPEDITION!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
AND THAT WAS ONLY IN THE BACK GARDEN! JUST IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE IN THE OPEN COUNTRY!
© RHM Foods Ltd 1981

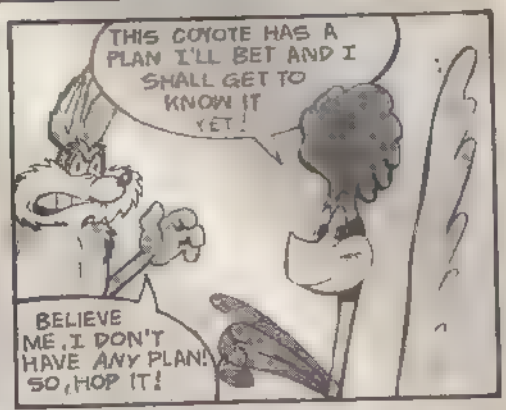
The Inspector
I'VE A TOP-SECRET, SECURITY ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU. TO PROTECT THE PRESIDENT -- HE'S FLYING IN THIS AFTERNOON.
RIGHT, CHIEF!
AND, REMEMBER YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN. MUM'S THE WORD!
YOU CAN RELY ON ME.
SO...
I'LL JUST MINGLE AMONG THE CROWD...
HERE COMES THE PRESIDENT'S PLANE NOW.
HURRAY.
EL FRED AIRLINES
NO SIGN OF TROUBLE YET. I'LL GET CLOSER...
GRAB HIM! HE LOOKS A SUSPICIOUS TYPE!
HEY! STOP!
WE'LL HOLD HIM FOR QUESTIONING.
PUT ME DOWN! HELP! I'M INNOCENT!
I TELL YOU, I'M THE INSPECTOR!
WE'LL SOON CHECK IT OUT!
CHIEF! THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE GOT HERE
IT'S OKAY, GENTLEMEN HE'S ONE OF OURS.
THE INSPECTOR WAS WORKING UNDERCOVER.
THAT WAS PRECISELY THE PROBLEM...
...NO ONE KNEW WHO I WAS!

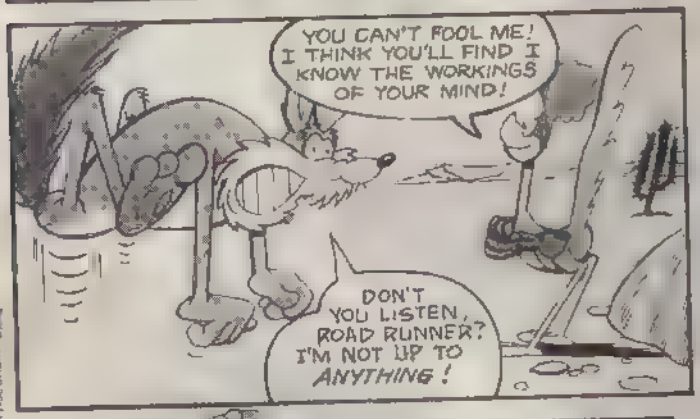
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

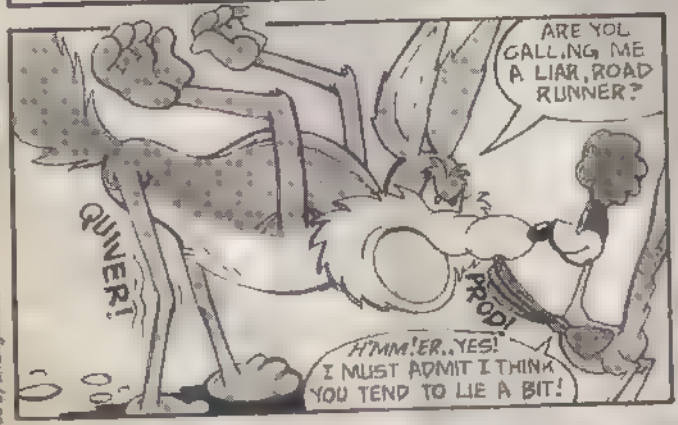


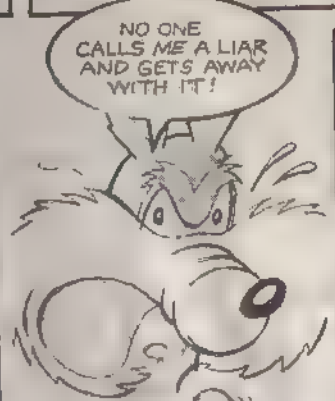


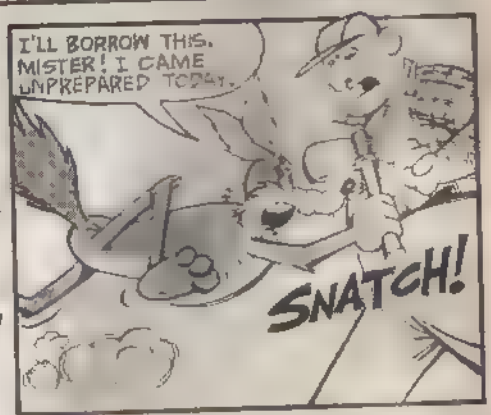


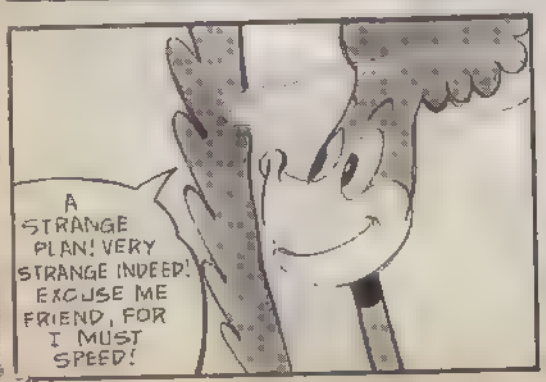












GRR! SO I SAID I WOULDN'T CHASE HIM... BUT EVEN AN OLD COYOTE HAS HIS PRIDE!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! SO I WAS RIGHT! SEE WILE E'S PUT ME TO FLIGHT!

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LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

LETTERS

In January I was upstairs and I heard a noise coming from outside. It sounded like somebody tearing some paper, but it couldn't be, because we had run out of paper as usual. I went downstairs into the garden and found Robert, my brother, playing hide-and-seek with his pillow.

From Andrew Williams, Port Talbot.

How long did he have to wait before his pillow found him?

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I'm a canary.
I'm trapped in a cage.
I'm safe in this cage.
I have a dull time in my metal world.
Oh how I wish I could swoop, soar and dive.
Digging for worms, that would be my life.
But instead I'm a prisoner.
Bird seed for food, no succulent worms.
I wish I had freedom.
I wish I could rid myself of this metal cage.
I have a perch to sit on but
I'd rather have a twiggy branch.
The birds out in the world beckon to me.
But I can not go and sing and be with them,
Because this cage is holding me in.
Oh how I wish I could sing and be merry with my fellows.

Stuart Winship, Newcastle.

Gulp! – Ed.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Sir,
I am writing to tell you about my French lesson at school. The teacher asked my cousin, who is in the same class, if he had any idea what APPLE was in French. My cousin replied, "La Golden Delicious!" We all laughed but the teacher didn't find it amusing.

From Lindsay Burrett, Tenterden, Kent.

Here is a French Knock Knock joke.
Frappe, Frappe!
Qui est la?
Los.
Los qui?
Of course I have, why else do you think I'm frapping?

★STAR LETTER

Dear Ed,
When my daddy was a little boy he was riding on a bus going from town to his village. As it was a very foggy night and the road was full of bends, the old bus driver asked one of the passengers to walk in front of the bus holding a lamp. They had only gone a short distance when the old bus driver ran over the man carrying the lamp! Luckily the man was not badly hurt.

From Helen Richardson, Woking, Surrey.

Dear Editor,
Recently I went roller skating for the first time. At first I kept to the bar at the side but then I wanted to be a heroine. I slowly started out to the middle and said to my friend that this was good exercise. Then I fell flat on my face. What an embarrassment!

From Tricia Grover, Swanage, Dorset.

Sounds like you tripped up there, Tricia!

LAUGHS

What do you get if you cross an elephant with a goldfish?
Answer: Swimming trunks!

Lorraine Tiplady, Erith, Kent.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

What is red, yellow, pink and orange?
Answer: A rainbow with a temperature!

From Suzanne Duckett, London SW19.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Sent in by Ian Barr, Ayrshire.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Why is the sky so high?
Answer: So the birds don't bump their heads!

A philosophical joke from Rachel Scott, of Pontypool, Gwent.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

By Jason Cathles, Harwich, Essex.

IT'S A FACT!

Sandy Allen, at 2.3 metres the tallest woman in the world, went out to dinner with a 2.2 metre tall man. He had driven from Illinois to Indiana specially for the occasion. Sandy celebrated by eating 10 prawn cocktails, 6 large steaks, 3 banana splits and 8 double portions of ice-cream cake!

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TV TERRORS

I REALLY NEED A NEW PAIR OF BOOTS BUT I WOULDN'T DREAM OF PARTING WITH FRED AND CHARLIE!

WE HAVE ONE NEW BOOT FOR YOU, HOPPIT!
?

YIKES! YOU MUST BE JOKING! THAT'S TOO BIG FOR ME! MUST BE AT LEAST A SIZE 76!

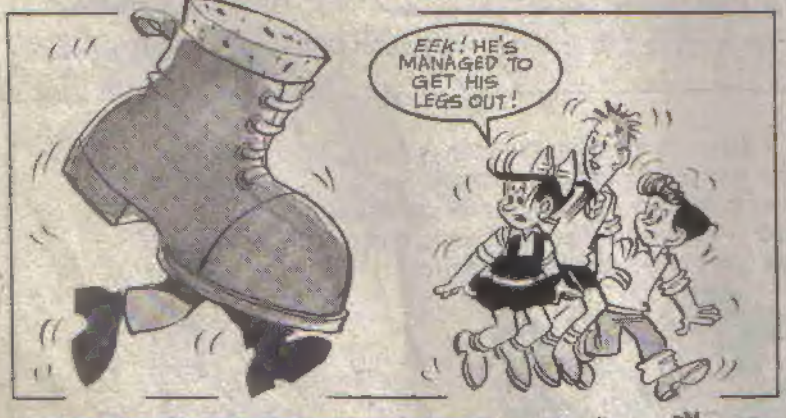
LET'S TRY IT ON FOR SIZE, SHALL WE?
YAAGH! WHAT'S THE GAME?

BANG!
THUMP!
HELP! LEMME OUT!
HO-HO! IT'S AN OLD COBBLER'S SIGN! HE WAS THROWING IT OUT AND GETTING A NEW ONE!

SHALL WE TAKE A LEISURELY STROLL TO THE STUDIO, CHUMS?
WAAAH! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE! MERCY!

HO-HO! WE'VE REALLY PUT ONE OVER ON HOPPIT TODAY!
HE WON'T BOTHER US FOR A WHILE!

OH, I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT!


EEK! HE'S MANAGED TO GET HIS LEGS OUT!

YAAAGH! NO!
NO WONDER THAT COBBLER THREW IT OUT.. THERE'S A HUGE HOLE IN THE SOLE!

NOW... HOPPIT!
GIANT THUMP!
WAAAH!

BAH! TRUST OUR PLAN TO HAVE A LOOPHOLE IN IT!
ACTUALLY IT'S QUITE COMFORTABLE IN HERE! THINK I'LL STAY IN HERE UNTIL IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!

BUZBY
BUZBY, THIS IS ROOKIE! CAN YOU LEND ME FIVE POUNDS?
SORRY, ROOKIE!
A POUND?
NO!
FIFTY PENCE?
NOT EVEN FIFTY PENCE! I MAKE IT A RULE NEVER TO LEND MONEY!
HUH! THAT ROOKIE! HE'S ALWAYS ON THE BORROW!
CLICK!
SOON...
EH? I DON'T GET IT! ROOKIE'S DRIVING A BRAND NEW CAR!
MEVIN
WHAT'S THE IDEA, ROOKIE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE BROKE?
I DIDN'T SAY THAT!
THEN WHY DID YOU WANT TO BORROW FIVE POUNDS?
AH, THAT WAS A TEST!
I'VE WON THE FOOTBALL POOLS AND I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHICH OF MY FRIENDS WERE GENEROUS!
THOSE WHO AGREED TO LEND ME MONEY HAVE BEEN INVITED TO JOIN ME ON A FREE HOLIDAY IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE!
I'LL LEND YOU MONEY, ROOKIE! FIVE POUNDS...? TEN...?
NO THANKS, BUZBY!
WHO WANTS TO GO TO THE SOUTH OF FRANCE ANYWAY? (SOB!) ALL THAT SITTING AROUND IN THE SUNSHINE... (GULP!) SANDY BEACHES... (SOB!) LOVELY GRUB...
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POPEYE
SPINACH
MY CAR'S BROKEN DOWN I'LL TRY TO THUMB A LIFT INTO TOWN!
WOW! IT'S BRUTUS DRIVIN' A FORK LIFT TRUCK!
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND ON THE FRONT!
HEH, HEH! NOW I'LL LIFT IT!
LOW BRIDGE
HEY! WHAT YA DOIN'?
BLAM!
SEE YA IN TOWN, SAILOR!
LATER...
THAR'S BRUTUS WORKIN' ON THE BUILDING SITE!
HE'S CHARGING ME A FORTUNE TO HIRE THAT THING, POPEYE!
HE'S STUCK IN THE MUD!
I'D BETTER LEND A HAND!
SPINACH
MEVIN
YOW! POPEYE'S LIFTED THE FORK LIFT TRUCK!
WHERE D'YOU WANT IT, JOE?
RIGHT THERE, POPEYE!
THAT'S GIVEN ME A LIFT! ARF-ARF!

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